

NOW THERE IS BUT ONE ANSWER THAT CAN BE MADE TO GERMANY

(BY H. D. S.)

"An irrevocable Hand doth open and shut
The portals of our earthly destinies;
We walk through blindfold,
And the noiseless doors
Close after us
Forever."

must forthwith declare that a state of war exists,
inaugurated by the criminal act of Germany.
These conditions have now been precisely fulfilled.

The war on which we have already entered, and which can only be proclaimed or ratified by congress when it meets, has every just sanction, according to international law and according to those far higher rules of action, the elemental principles of human rights.

It is time now to lay by all questioning and criticism, and to unite, more than 100,000,000 strong, all the people of the United States and its possessions, to the single end that the war shall be fought through to successful issue, whatever its cost may be in treasure, or in those things that cannot be measured in dollars.

Today a new era begins for the United States. Our people must not blind themselves to the fearful possibilities that lie ahead. We can be in no doubt as to what modern war means. And we should be fools indeed if we should allow ourselves to think for one moment that the task we have undertaken is to be an easy one or quickly to be finished.

The Herald has heretofore tried earnestly to impress upon readers the deeper significance of our possible entrance into the world war. Our entry, to be followed almost certainly by China's, will mean that the whole world will be at war with the exception of a few minor countries in South and Central America, Europe, and Asia—not a single nation will remain at peace whose naval or military power could materially affect the final result, unless we except Holland, whose entrance would open the back door to Germany and very seriously menace the central powers.

Going into the war at this stage, no matter how absolutely just our cause is, we shall of course incur a degree of hatred on the part of the central powers whose bitterness will exceed that which the world has ever known until this day. Whatever the outcome of the military and naval operations may be, the hostility of Germans and their allies toward the United States will last a century or more. It will become an obsession with the people of the central powers and Turkey. The fierce hatred hitherto felt by Germans toward England will be transferred to the United States. Germany will bide her time, and from this time forth she (as a government and not as a people) will have to be regarded by the people of the United States as an implacable enemy, to be watched every moment and guarded against in every domain of human activity.

So be it. Americans have differed upon the issues of the world war as they have affected this country. Americans will continue to differ upon details as they have been and as they may be. But Americans are not divided now, and they will not become divided, upon the main issue of the national defense against a kind and degree of aggression that render utterly impossible any reply except from shotguns.

Congress is ready to declare war. The great majority of people in this country are in a mood for it. The United States is far, very far, from being prepared for it, but we shall "muddle through" somehow as England has done, and we shall get ready to meet whatever comes.

A new era for the United States has begun, and not a child born this day will live to learn the answer to the problem to which we now apply ourselves.

We are drawn into the war by some extra-human fate as impossible to avoid by human means as the cyclone or the lightning. Yet fate is only another name for causes not understood.

Only a very few really sense the truth as it is; the nation will plunge on, almost blithely. Each new fact will be a surprise, because the words of those who have known all the time, and who have told the truth, have been but lightly held.

The world is to be made over, and many Americans who are alive and hearty today will not be here to welcome the return of peace.

Whence we came, we know not.

Why we be, we know not.

Whither we go, we know not.

The deed we intend, is great.

But what, as yet, we know not."

The First Southern Methodist Church In El Paso Some Reminiscences From An Early Day Preacher

BY REV. A. H. SUTHERLAND.

EL PASO'S first Trinity church was built under my administration as presiding elder and of Rev. John H. Carter as pastor; and was dedicated by me in the summer of 1881, some time after it was built. It was the first church built in El Paso of any denomination.

Rev. John H. Carter was the first Methodist pastor of El Paso, coming here in 1881 from Georgia, reaching here over the Santa Fe shortly after it came here. I was living in San Antonio at the time.

Aug. 26, 1881, I left San Antonio in front of the Menger hotel on the old overland stage line on my first visit to El Paso, as there was no railroad in the east, though the Southern Pacific from the west and the Santa

Fe from the north had come in that year.

The stage line passed through Fort Concho, Stockton and Davis, and covered a distance of 729 miles, and took one week to make the trip. I remember I had 14 different stage drivers. Anyone not acquainted with that old mode of conveyance and those old "conductors" has missed a good deal out of his life. As I usually rode on the outside seat, just back of and above their seat, I was in easy talking reach of them and as some of those old "stagers" would "cuss" a little sometimes it wasn't long before they found out that I was a preacher. Then former years and scenes in their lives would come back to them and they would soften down and become talkative and tell of home and dear ones far, far away from these frontiers.

Again for a while they were transported back to the old heartstone, and when he left there his brother people in the midst of brothers and sis-

ters and young friends, under the loving eye of father and mother easy reach of the sweet voice of their precious loved one.

Two little incidents I will relate. At the stage stand at Fort Davis there was a young lawyer, and there was something of congeniality in us, one for the other, that drew us together. I was to preach down at the ranching hall in the post and wanted an English Bible, as the one I carried at hand in my grip was in Spanish, so I asked this man if he carried such a thing as a Bible—doubtless also to know if he had and have read the Good Book, when he instantly replied that he did, that he had and carried with him a small Bible that his mother had given him when a child away back in Georgia, and that he would be so glad for me to use it at that service. This I did.

This man was John M. Dean, long an able lawyer and respected citizen of El Paso. Here in El Paso 27 years after, I had the mournful pleasure of laying him to rest in beautiful Evergreen cemetery. Many years after that first preaching service in Fort Davis, he told me that when they organized a Masonic lodge in Fort Davis they took that Bible, and that when he left there his brother people in the midst of brothers and sis-

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Bone Dry

IN KANSAS they have passed a law—the tightest thing you ever saw—which makes you frown if you try to keep on hand a flask of rye. The jointist trembles in his shoes; if he is found providing booze, he takes a journey to the pen, and never will get out again. The man who's found transporting gin is by the bailiffs gathered in; the cadi strips him of his kale, and gives him fifty years in jail. An empty bottle in your hall, a corkscrew hanging on the wall, is proof that you've defied the law—for you a cell, with moly straw. The man whose breath suggests a drink—four fingers, say, of old red ink—is hunted down with horse and hound, and locked up in the village pound. And if your nose is red, dry man, you'd better look it up. Oh, where are our God-given rights, since we can't stow ourselves overnight? Where was the sense in Bunker Hill, if we can't pull a cork, will? And while for a reply I pause, the victims of these Kansas laws, seek prosperous and happy, too, and ask no sympathy from you.

WALT MASON.

ORDERS!

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BY M'GAY



Abe Martin



A good front is half th' battle either in love or war. Some fallers live in th' open an' others cultivate full page beards.

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Short Snatches From Everywhere

Columbia, the goat of the ocean—Washington Post.

Britain has seized all leather supplies. For medals!—Baltimore American.

Uncle Sam is entirely willing to let Mexico work out her own salvation, asking only that she work it out at home.—Savannah News.

We may be unneutral but somehow or other we take particular joy in reading the news that the Turks are on the run.—Detroit Free Press.

In our relations with Germany it is Germany that is writing the notes now. This just to keep the record clear of omissions.—New York Evening Post.

"Keeping Mexico for Mexico" may depend in the long run on whether the birth rate exceeds the casualties of bandit warfare.—New York World.

Lillian Russell says the successful actress calls little, and the Detroit Free Press declares this to be also true of the unsuccessful actress.—Austin Statesman.

A pack of oranges can be bought in Bangor for less than a sack of potatoes. If only all the politicians in Maine had exhorted the farmers to concentrate on potatoes instead of on platforming.—New York Evening Post.

A few cents worth of seed planted on a small lot and properly worked will provide several dollars worth of fresh vegetables and cut the cost of living in proportion to the amount and variety planted.—Cherokee Herald.

Some of our exchanges are complaining about the accumulation of congressional papers in the office. We mail them up close to the wash basin and use them for towels, and use the surplus in which to wrap the smaller packages of the mail.—Gilmer Mirror.

HOGWALLOW LOCALS

By GEORGE BINGHAM

Poke Easley says a rocking chair is the only vehicle that allows a poor person a chance to travel both ways free of charge without going far enough in either direction for him to have to dress up.

Atlas Peck has figured that it takes a whole lot of snow to cover an entire state like it ought to be.

The Hog Ford Preacher will be given a surprise party next Saturday night. It will be unbeknownst to him and be a complete success as the preacher is always surprised when the congregation gives him anything.

Copyright by George Matthew Adams

another word on the subject of swearing, he began to sing: And I have hardly ever heard such singing. Both as to quality and quantity. He sang and he sang, and he sang one old Methodist hymn after another. He seemed to know by heart all the old camp meeting songs and all the standard hymns, and it evidently did him good to sing them. Old memories rolled back upon him and the fountains of the great deep were broken up, and there I, his lone companion and auditor, had a regular flood of song.

It was something of a Godsend to me, for I was nearly dead with fatigue, and this was really a restful diversion. After a while, both of us in good humor apparently, our stage drove up in front of the old Central hotel, about where the White House, or the Mills building, now stands.

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Visitor Says Motorists Here Obey Speed Laws Predicts Germans Will Overthrow Own War Lords

"VERY growing city needs fair but stringent laws to keep the automobile drivers in check," said James Cressly, of Detroit, Mich. The traffic regulations here are being worked toward an end where the motorists will obey them like second nature. I have driven practically all over the city of El Paso and I find there is not near as much speeding as some cities have to put up with. When the automobile drivers keep within the corporate limits of the law, it speaks well for any city."

"The Mexican band headed by Hayo Reyes certainly made a big hit at the convention of the Texas Cattle Raisers' association in Fort Worth," said R. C. Woods of that city. "The band won the first prize at the convention, although there were 10 other bands in competition from different cities of the state. San Antonio had two bands, but they have had in the past," said B. G. Hardwell. "There is considerably more traffic at the corner of Overland and Stanton street than at the new location, and there will be much less chance of a collision with vehicles passing the new station. The companies will be a little further removed from the center of the business district but with their motor apparatus I believe that they can easily make up for this."

"The fire companies of the central station will have a much better getaway when the station is established at Campbell and Overland streets than they have had in the past," said B. G. Hardwell. "There is considerably more traffic at the corner of Overland and Stanton street than at the new location, and there will be much less chance of a collision with vehicles passing the new station. The companies will be a little further removed from the center of the business district but with their motor apparatus I believe that they can easily make up for this."

LETTERS TO THE HERALD

(All communications must bear the signature of the writer, but the name will be withheld if requested.)

Editor El Paso Herald:

To decide is a sin, of course. The city authorities granted an advertising privilege in San Jacinto plaza, for a clock. That clock frequently indicates incorrect time. Friday morning that clock indicated 8:02 while clocks of the City National bank and S. P. ticket office indicated 8:54. Suppose a man or woman has an important engagement, or a train to meet or embark on, and chances at this clock, then the portion of the article about having the clock at the Union station misses the point or some important engagement. Will he not utter words that are not considered good utterance and will he buy from that company maintaining the clock? John F. Edgar.

RECALLS A BORDER WAR.

Editor El Paso Herald:

We have a laugh at Ross Bryan and P. C. Rockwell, when the former said after the parade last week there were soldiers enough in it to lick Mexico, and they make us laugh too, when they said that without any aid from Washington, he would gamble on Texas alone in a "200" with Mexico.

Mexicans are not strong on conversation and we are not bluffers like Texas the portion of the article about having the clock at the Union station misses the point or some important engagement. Will he not utter words that are not considered good utterance and will he buy from that company maintaining the clock? John F. Edgar.

I wish these two men would read the "Cortina" war. In 1859, G. Juan Brown, in that year captured and held Brownsville, Tex., which then had a population of 6,000. Cortina with several hundred recruits, recruited from north Mexico, held full military sway over the Brownsville region for several years. His daring and bloody expedition reached such magnitude that it is spoken of in the histories of Texas as the "Cortina war." Joe Leal.

SCHOOLS OUT OF POLITICS!

Editor El Paso Herald:

I have read with interest the article in your paper where the parents and voters are trying the four members of the school board whose terms expire, to run again because of the experience they have gained in the last two years. I agree with them that experience is a most commendable attribute and worth much. I question the portion of the article about having the clock at the Union station misses the point or some important engagement. Will he not utter words that are not considered good utterance and will he buy from that company maintaining the clock? John F. Edgar.

Because so many men's organizations, and so many women's organizations, are asked to support a woman for one of the vacancies on the board, that their constitutions prohibited them "talking in politics" or that they did not approve of a woman in a political position.

NEW JOB FOR DALEMAN.

E. W. Daleman, secretary of the El Paso Athletic association, was elected president of the Associated Athletes of Texas at the annual convention last week at Dallas. Houston was chosen for the next convention.

EL PASO HERALD

DEDICATED TO THE SERVICE OF THE PEOPLE, THAT NO GOOD CAUSE SHALL LACK A CHAMPION, AND THAT EVIL SHALL NOT THRIVE UNOPPOSED.

H. D. Slater, editor and controlling owner, has directed The Herald for 19 years. J. C. Wilmers is Manager and E. W. Daleman is Secretary.

MEMBER ASSOCIATED PRESS, AMERICAN NEWSPAPER PUBLISHERS' ASSOCIATION, AND AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATION.

AN INDEPENDENT DAILY NEWSPAPER—The El Paso Herald was established in March, 1881. The El Paso Herald includes also by absorption and succession, The Daily News, The Telegraph, The Telegram, The Tribune, The Graphic, The Sun, The Advertiser, The Independent, The Journal, The Republican, The Bulletin.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION—Daily Herald, per month, \$2.00; per year, \$20.00. Wednesday and Week-End issues will be mailed for \$2.50 per year. Weekly edition only per year \$1.50.

THIRTY-SEVENTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION—Superior exclusively. Features and complete news report by Associated Press, United Press and Special Correspondents covering Arizona, New Mexico, Texas, Kansas, Oklahoma, Washington, D. C. and New York. Entered at the postoffice at El Paso, Texas, as Second Class Matter.